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3,18,80 O. D. KINNEY H. J. MADILL. MRS. E. J. PERRIGO, TEACHER OF PIANO AND ORGAN. Lessons given in Thorough Bass and Harmony Cultivation of the voice a specialty. Located at A Such's Main St. Reference: Holmes & Passage Towanda, Pa., March 4, 1880.

TOHN W. CODDING. ATTORNEY-AT-I(AW, TOWANDA, PA., Office over Kirby's Drug Store. THOMAS E. MYER

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. Office with Patrick and Foyle. Sep.25, 79 DECK & OVERTON ATTOUNEYS-AT I.AW.

TOWANDA, UA.
BENJ, M. BECK D'A. OVERTON. DODNEY A. MERCUR, ATTORNEY AT-LAW. TOWANDA, PA.,

Solicitor of Patents. Particular attention paid o business in the Orphans Court and to the settleto business in the Orphanical ment of estates.

Office in Montanyes Block May 1, '79. OVERTON & SANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. JOHN F. SANDERSON E.Overton, Jr. W. H. JESSUP,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, MONTROSE, PA. Judge Jessup having resumed the practice of the law in Northern Pennsylvania, will attend to any legal business intrusted to him in Bradford county. Persons wishing to consult him, can call on H. Streeter, Esq., Towanda, Pa., when an appointment HENRY STREETER,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. Feb 27, 179 H. L. TOWNER, M. D., HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Residence and Office just North of Dr. Cor-bin's, on Main Street, Athens, Pa. fun26-6m.

E. L. HILLIS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 11-76. FOR CHOICE GROCERIES. F. GOFF,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. WYALUSING, PA. Agency for the sale and purchase of all kinds of Securities and for making loans on Real Estate. All business will receive careful and prompt attention. (June 4, 1879. H. THOMPSON, ATTORNEY

o at Law, WYALCSING, PA. Will attend
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TIRAM E. BULL, ENGINEERING, SURVEYING AND DRAFTING. Office with G. F. Mason, over Patch & Tracy Main street, Towarda, Pa. 4.15.80. E. H. ANGLE, D. D. S.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST Office on State Street, second toop of Dr. Pratt's ELSBREE & SON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. L. ELSBREE. N. C. ELSBREE.

McPHERSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. Dis't Att'y Brad. Co. TOHN/W. MIX, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND U. S. COMMISSIONI

TOWANDA, PA. "Office—North Side Public Square. SAM W. BUCK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

TOWANDA, PENNA Office—South side Poplar street, opposite Ward louse. [Nov. 13, 1879. DAVIES & CARNOCHAN. ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. SOUTH SIPE OF WAED HOUSE. ANDREW WILT.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office—Means' Block, Wain-st., over J.-L. Kent's store, Towanda. May be consuited in German. (April 12, '76.) J. YOUNG, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. TOWANDA, PA WM. MAXWELL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. TOWANDA, PA. Office over Dayton's Store. April 12, 1876.

R. S. M. WOODBURN, Physi-

B. KELLY, DENTIST.—Office over M. E. Rosenfield's, Towanda, Pa.
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Towanda, April 29, 1880-31.

MONUMENTS,

SULLIVAN ANTHRACITE

Towanda, Nov. 13, 1879.

ANTHRACITE AND

Towanda, Dec. 1, 1879.

HENRY MERCUR,

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 15, 1880.

Thus vanished all hopes of success

city, and an application was accord-

\* It seemed to Martie like going to

ness that crept over her heart at the

very thought of it. Then scolding

herself for a genuine coward, she

"What?" exclaimed Mr. Raymond

"Yes, I must go," said Martie,

"Please don't say anything to dis-

"I wouldn't for the world," re-

turned Mr. Raymond, "only I know

of a situation nearer home, which

Martie was all eagerness now. How

"It is a companion, not a teacher

Martie's face fell a little, but she

Mr. Raymond continued: "Yes,

it is I, Martie. I want you for my

twinkled as he asked, "Will you

An hour later Mrs. Allen entered

the room, exclaiming, "Bless my sou!" as she stumbled upon an un-

"My dear Mrs. Allen," said Mr

Raymond, taking his blushing "com-

mistakable pair of lovers.

"I'm sure you could."

wants a companion?"

"Who is it?"

"Myself." &

"Yes."

courage me."

will tell you about it.'

LIFE. Short days flying, swift years rolling, Downward toward sternity; Ere we understand our longings, Oft the open grave we see.

Changing ever in the breast; With the morning comes the knowledge Joy fulfilled can give no rest. Schemes of life and plans for living, Fancy bids us ever try; But their sweet fulfillment never Brings us that for which we sigh,

Cares and wishes crowd together,

Young, we fancy pleasure deathles A far-stretching wonder-land; Soon it fades, and sorrow follows, On the desert waste we stand. Yes, from out the brightest morning

Oft we harvest bitter pain; Joys soon past, for lightly gathered, Life so fruitless and so vain! Ah! what weary hours of longing, Lost occasion brings the mind! How the wounded soul may languish, Never balm or healing find.

Then, when evening closes on thee Weep not as thine hours depart; Only peace and holy stillness Gather close within thine heart. Then, the woes of life forgetting, From its stain and gulit set free, Will thy last and lowly pitlow, Like the tender rose-leaf be.

WANTED.

Martie Woodbridge-her name was Martha, but no one called her solived on the outskirts of a small

village. Her father was a farmer, but not a be tempting Providence. Madame Mrs. Myrick herself appeared, have prosperous one. Nature, with her frosts and drouths, was always get and swept gracefully out to her car would not do for them. She hadn't ting the upper-hand of him, and the riage, while Martie mounted with been brought up in their ways, and crops which he raised were sure to be rather a slow step to her little four- was like to be too pertickler. those which brought the lowest price story room to watch and wait, and in the market. The canker-worm wonder if everybody would find her from advertising. Mrs. Allen next stripped his apple tree, and a late too young. She was not to blame advised that Martie should try one frost blighted the corn and oats. He for it, anyhow, she said to herself, of the educational agencies in the had the misfortune to buy a cow trying to coax a laugh. which introduced the cattle disease Coal screened, and delivered to any part of the Borough. ALL ORDERS MUST BE ACCOMPANIED BY THE CASH. H. MERCUR, into his farm-yard, and Creamer, next morning there was an early call days of anxious waiting and hopes Spotty and Whiteface—the three for the lady who advertised." Mardeferred, resulting at last in a visit fullest and made the most golden butter—siékened an died. This was the question which Martie puzzled over from day to day. CORNER MAIN & BRIDGE-STS.

she must try her luck in the big world which she had seen so little of outside of her own small village. She would go to London, and, if possible, find there a situation as governess, in which she could at least provide for ed, resulting only in deappointment. twenty-four hours in which to deher own support.

ears over the plan, and smiling pa- o'clock dinner, Martie felt sad and the courage to go and the home-sicktiently through them said, "Ask your father." Mr. Woodbridge said No" at first: but having lain awake ed Martie to him, kissed her solemnyt gave a weary sigh, and with it his table. So it came to pass that on a cool,

crisp October morning, when the woods were at their brightest autumn. al flush, and the frrost had stiffened the grass into little silvery blades ang their heads, Martie put on her prayest smile, made hopeful, comfortng little speeches, kissed them all

Martie was eager and full of hope ut, alas! how much eagerness and opetulness go down to death each ay in the frantic rush and scramble for the goodsthings going. Martie in o, seemed like a quiet little wren MEAT MARKET. trying to pick up a worm or a crumb she had spent there. vhere hawks and vultures were snatching and clawing for plunder. Martie was met the moment she Would respectfully appounce that he is continuing the Market business at the old stand of Mullock & Bundell, and will at all times kerp a full supply of friend of the family, who had kindly and people. promised to receive her at the house, modest, unpretending little adverisement was sent to one of the daily affair it seemed to Martie, and how at the thought of it. Nothing could come of it that day, however; and while she goes out with Allen to do a little shopping, and stare at a few f the city lions, let us take a look it the quarters she has fallen into. odging house, very select and very genteel. Its inmates were the learn- back to her room praying heaven to ed Professor Bigwig and family, from whose presence a certain literary aroma was supposed to pertles; a rising young lawyer, with his pretty, blushing girl wife, all fresh

> least, the representative of the fine arts, Mr. Raymond, an artist, whose pictures had won golden praises from critics and connoisseurs, and golden praises from purchasers. Mr. Raymond was Martie's left court in the midst of a lively circle hand neighbor at the table. With of callers. the first glance at his dark face, irongray hair and mustache, and deep, she play before all these people? set gray eyes, she felt rather inclined Poor, timid little wren, that had just to be afraid of him. When he smiled, crept from under the mother wing she liked him better, and thought the and flown out of her nest! Could gray eyes looked kind, and as she she show what sweet music she knew felt very shy and lonesome among all how to make with a crowd of listenthese strange faces, she was glad to ers?

take care that she was provided with

rich widow and her still richer daugh-

ter, who it was said, was soon to be-

come the helpmate of the clerical

member of the household, the Rev.

Paul Apollos; and last, though not

all she wanted.

dainty spotless collar and cuffs, she head as she does it. dallied fully five minutes over her The gentleman was "much obliged," little stock of ribbons, trying this left almost immediately, and Martie, one, and that, and went down at last in a state of grief and mortification. to breakfast, looking, to Mr. Ray was rushing through the hall, exmond's artist eyes, which took her in claiming, with a sob, as she covered at a glance, like a wild rose just out her face with her hands, "What shall of a thicket, with the dewy morning I do?" when she was suddenly stopbrightness brimming in her brown eyes, the pink of the rose petals in her cheeks, and soft, warm, shimmer"My dear child," said he, "don't ing sunbeams woven into the ripple take it so to heart. I've heard you of her brown hair. How his artist play that piece before, and thought fingers longed for canvass and colors, how well you did it; but, of course, to give to his beloved St. Agnes that you couldn't play with all those beautiful hair l

But the wild rose might as well man was a brute to ask you to do it." have been blooming in her native the front windows, and held her are very good to me;" and she hurbreath when the door bell rang. No ried on up stairs, longing to get one came to see the gray dress that where nobody could see her, but feel-

The black dress fared better. It the tender sympathy which had done was called upon, and Martie went its best to console her. down to the parlor with her heart in her mouth, to meet the grand lady gates were opened, and Martie cried whose carriage and dashing horses over what she called her disgraceful she had watched as they drew up in failure, until she had succeeded in getsplendid style before the house, But, I ting a raging headache. Then she las! Martie was not experienced, went to bed with the determination and Martie was too young, and, of writing in the morning to Mrs. hough madame did not say so, Myrick, informing that lady that she Martie was too pretty, for there was was ready to accept her offer and a grown-up son in the family, and enter upon the "eddication" of her to set youth and beauty before him daughters. But before she had time

in the shape of a governess would to carry her resolution into effect was very sorry, hoped this and that, ing made up her mind that Martie

No one else came that day, but the | ingly made. Then followed more ows that always filled their pails the tie was glad she had on the gray and a generous offer from a lady who dress; perhaps she looked older in it. | won Martie's heart at the outset with But gray or black was all the same; her pleasant face and winning ways, she was again weighed in the balance and her gentle, motherly talk about and found wanting-not in years the little boy and the two little girls one weary hour after another went teacher and a companion. But, alas! by, and no other applicants appear- that home lay hundreds of miles ed, Martie grew heavy hearted. Her away. Her mother let fall a few quiet but when night came, and the six ing between yes and no-between

"I hope no one has made arrangements to carry you off just yet." Mr. all/night over his difficulties, he call- Raymond said, as he took a seat be- made up her mind that go she must, side her at their end of the long and go she would. "No," said Martie. "No one in a tone of surprise. "Have you wants me. I'm too young, and I really made up your mind to go so

don't know German." And a big far from home and all your friends? round tear rolled over into her tea-"There's no cause for discourageand spears, and made the few pale ment in that I assure you," said Mr. flowers that lingered by the roadside Raymond. "I know people who

would not find fault with you on either score." Then he went on talking to her in you can have if you will accept it. good-bye at home—the dear old such a pleasant way that she soon Come into the reception-room, and l home, so full of joys and troubles— became interested, forgot all her and started for London to put into troubles and the tear in her teacup, that great, hurrying, driving, jostling and was as merry as though she had market the modest wares she had to been older and had known German.

be obliged to make an exile of her-Mr. Raymond stayed down stairs self. until ten o'clock, read aloud an oldtime fireside story, and kept the ball that is wanted," Mr. Raymond conof conversation rolling in such pleas- tinued. "Would you be willing to ant channels that the evening was take a situation as companion?" gone before Martie knew it, and in the great city, looking for work to spite of all her disappointment it had answered: somehow been the pleasantest one Do you think I could?". The next morning a lady came to

see Martie in behalf of her motherin-law, and Martie engaged to go on stepped from the train by an old the following day to see the place

There was no poetry about Mrs. and do what she could to assist her. Myrick. She was pure, unadultera-The next day, early in the morning, ted; wanted her girls to have a good. strong eddication—no jimeracks, no furrin language to jabber in. She newspapers. What a sturendous was willing to pay good wages the imagination, since she did not would give a governess £20 a year seem to be quite clear about it herher unsophisticated little heart beat and her board; but she mustn't ex- self. pect much waiting on. They didn't keep any servants-didn't need anv : a pity 'twould be if two hearty girls | companion, my wife." The grav eyes like hers couldn't do their own work. Poor Martie. She would not say take the situation?" no at once, because this was, thus Mrs. Allen kept a small private far, her only chance; so she promised to give an answer soon, and went

send her something better. She thought her prayer was answered when a gentleman called that panion" by the hand, and leading vade the atmosphere; the brilliant evening, talked with her about his her to the astonished old lady, Colonel Boreas, hero-according to three little girls, and seemed well know you will be glad to hear that satisfied with the modest account she Martie will not now be able to make gave of herself. He was very paran engagement with that lady; she It is not a lesson of revenge; it is ticular about music, however, and has already made one with me." and lovely in her new bridal toilet; a would be glad to hear Mrs. Woodbridge play. Their interview had taken place in the kindly shelter of

Paul Apollos were discussing earth and heaven. The Colonel was stalkside of her new lord, was holding

Shy, bashful Martie! how could have him talk a little to her, and There were none of the airs and

graces of the music pounding young woman about Martie, as she dropped attacked the bird, with the remark: the union of our flag of the stars and On the second morning after her down upon the piano-stool and took |" I kin do it." At the second bite he stripes. arrival in the city Martie's advertise- a moment's grace before entering up- repeated, "I kin eat crow," and, as ment appeared. Mrs. Allen sent a on the dreadful ordeal. Twas no he suddenly suspended the operation paper up to her room before she was use waiting, but, oh, if the gentle-out of bed, so that almost as soon as man would but sit down! Why will began a retreat toward the door, he her eyes were open she had begun to he stand beside her and watch her added, "but dang me if I hankeer her eyes were open she had begun to hope, and to be afraid, and to wonder if, out of so many people who she supposed would come to see her, any one of them would think well enough of her to want her services.

Martie was very painstaking with her toilet that morning. She wanted to look her best. She spent twice to look her perty grsy dress—the gray was for morning, and the black allk.

In the eyes were open she had begun to hope, and to be afraid, and to wonder if the two dangers as they trip hope, and to be afraid, and to wonder in the crowd of loafers. They must either listen or jump overboard.

Mantle was very painstaking with her toilet that morning. She wanted to look her best. She spent twice to look her best. She spent twice on her pretty grsy dress—the gray was for morning, and the black allk.

They must either listen or jump overboard.

Mantle was very painstaking who beats the county more and estimated to a young man who was soft as young head there listen or jump overboard.

Mantle was very painstaking with her toilet that morning. She wanted to look her best. She spent twice to look her best. She spent twice to look her best. She spent twice the usual time over her wavy, gold-brown lair; and when she had put on the fingers, and she ends at last with hor will and the way of the entire listen or jump overboard.

Mantle was very painstaking with the way of doing a jost matrically into the wall and to a young man who was soft as young head there listen or jump overboard.

Maxis was of or one cotave and light on another, and last lose their way altogether was of the way of the new and as the county was her of the county of the the county of the head of the real.

Maxis was of or one cotave and light on another, and a post of the crown which the was of the was of the was of the post of the crown and the county of the county of the past wa

for afternoons-and fastened the ing her hair stand up straight on her GEN. GARFIELD'S SPEECH At the Unveiling of the Soldiers' Monument at Painesville, Ohio, July 3d, 1880.

FELLOW CITIZENS: 'I cannot fail to respond on such an occasion, in sight of such a monument, to such a cause, sustained by such men. While I have listened to what my friend has said, two questions have been sweeping through my heart. One was, "What does the monument mean?" and the other, "What will the monument teach?" Let me try and ask you for a moment to help me to answer what does the monument people staring and listening. The mean. O, the monument means world of memories, a world of deeds "Oh, no; it is I who am such a thicket. In vain Martie peeped from simpleton," said Martie; "but you glories. You know, thousands know and a world of tears and a world of what it is to offer up your life to the country, and that is no small thing as every soldier knows. Let me put ing comforted a little even then, by the question to you: For a moment suppose your country in the awfully embodied form of majestic law should Once in her own room the floodstand above you and say: "I want your life; come up here on the platform and offer it." How many would walk up before that majestic presence

> and use it for your needs?" And et almost two million of men made that answer, and a monument stands onder to commemorate their answer. This is one of its meanings. But my friends, let me try you a little further. To give up life is much, for it is to give up wife and home and child and ambition, but let me test self-sacrifice, but hundreds of thousands of you soldiers did that. That

coming at last to the conclusion that this time, but in German; and as at home for whom she wanted a say: "Come here on this platform and in my name and for my sake consent to be idiots; consent that your very brain and intellect shall let me tell how 100,000 of our soldiers were prisoners of war, and threatening all that was left of their intellects, the gates of their prison stood open every day if they would quit, desert their flag and enlist under the flag of the enemy, and out of 180,000 not two per cent. ever rewith a little quiver in her voice. ceived the liberation from death. starvation, idiocy and all that might come to them, but they took all these horrors and all these sufferings in preference to going back upon the flag of their country and the glory of its truth. Great God! was ever such measure of patriotism reached by any man on this earth before? This is what your monument means. By delightful if, after all, she should not the subtle chemistry that no man knows all the blood that was shed by our brethren, all the lives that were devoted, all the grief that was felt, at last crystallized itself into granite, rendered immortal the great truth for which they died, and it stands there to-day, and that is what your monument means. Now, what "I should be very glad to take does it teach? What will it teach? such a situation, if I could fill it. Why, I remember the story of one of the old conquerors of Greece, who when he had traveled in his boyhood "Do you know the person who over the battle-fields where Miltiades had won victories and set-up trophies, returning he said: "These trophies of Miltiades will never let me sleep." Why, something had "Yourself! How-what-" The taught him from the chiseled stone : exact question which Martie intendlesson he could never forget, and, feled asking just here must be left to low-citizens, that silent sentinel, that

crowned granite column, will look down upon the boys that will walk these streets for generations to come and will not let them sleep when their country calls them. More than the bugler on his field from his dead lips will go out a call that the children of Lake county will hear after the grave has covered us all and our immediate children. That is the teaching of your monument. That is its lesson, and it is the lesson of endurance for what we believe, and it is the lesson of sacrifices for what we think, the lesson of heroism for what we mean to sustain, and that lesson cannot be lost to a people like this. not a lesson of wrath; it is the grand. sweet, broad lesson of the immortality of the truth that we hope will The origin of the phrase "eating soon cover as with the grand sheki-

taken place in the kindly shelter of crow" is appropriately revived in nah of light and glory all parts of the quiet little reception room; but these convention days An old farm this republic from the lakes to the the piano was in the big parlor, and er on the Hudson, below Albany, gulf. I once entered a house in old in there the professor and the Rev. took summer boarders to eke out the Massachusetts where over its doors profits of his farm. He sold the best were two crossed swords. One was of his farm products, however, and the sword carried by the grandfather ing about showing off his martial of the palmed off on his boarders of its owner on the field of Bunker ing for a kind of "tramp house," figure, and the young bride, by the "store" articles bought at a lower Hill, and the other was the sword and disease will be put through a price. To their murmure he replied: carried by the English grandsire of "I kin eat anything, I kin eat a the wife on the same field and on crow." This remark was repeated the other side of the conflict. Under so often that one of the guests finally those crossed swords in the restored shot a crow and got the cook to preharmony of domestic peace lived a pare it for dinner. Fearful, however, happy and contented and free family that the farmer might have stomach under the light of our republican lib for even such a dish, the bird was erties. I trust the time is not far liberally seasoned while cooking with distant when under the crossed Scotch snuff. The farmer was rather swords and the locked shields of taken back when the dish was placed Americans. North and South, our before him, but had too much pluck people shall sleep in peace and rise to give in beaten without a trial and in liberty, love and harmony under enough to demand it, there will be

> THE Cleveland Herald advises Christians to hire a steamboat, give a Sunday excursion, and then suddenly open religious services on the crowd of loafers. They must either listen or jump over-

CHILD'S TRUST A picture memory brings to me: I look across the years, and see Myself beside my mother's knee, I feel her gentle hand restrain My selfish moods, and know again A child's blind sense of wrong and pain But wiser now, a man may grown, 2

My childhood's needs are better known My mother's chastening love I own." Gray grown, but in our Father's sight, A child still groping for the light To read his works and ways aright. I bow myself beneath His hand; That pain itself for good was planned I trust, but cannot understand.

I fondly dream it needs must be That, as my mother dealt with me, So with His children dealeth He. I wait, and trust the end will prove That here and there, below, above, The chastening heals, the pain is love -John G. Whittier, in Youth's Companion

Trip to the Poor-House Grounds Thinking the many voters of our county may feel interested in know- soil of Northern Pennsylvania, the ing how their money goes when put Indian mother has soothed to quiet out in public improvements and her young beneath its branches; its charities, your correspondent has giant trunk has been the recipient of taken the trouble of dotting down the arrow and tomahawk, thrown by and say: "Here I am; take this life his observations and experiences of the skilled hand of the youthful wara recent trip "over the hills to the rior, long before the May Flower Poor-House" at Burlington, where landed her Puritan freight at Plyit has pleased the sage wisdom of mouth rock. Tribe may have met

the County Fathers to locate it. Although we cannot have much deadly conflict, and the remains of faith in the christian modesty of not | mighty \*chieftains have furnished letting the one hand know what the nourishment to its roots centuries other doeth-which must have been before civilization ever discovered their only inducement to hide one of the hidden recess of its existence. you this way further. Suppose this Bradford county's principal objects Certainly there is enough of historic awfully majestic form should call out of pride and generosity in a mount interest about this tree that it should to you and say: "I ask you to give tain vale, far from the main thore be preserved with the same care as ip health and drag yourself, not oughfares which carry yearly thoudead, but half alive, through a miserable existence for long years until
you perish and die in your crippled
and hopeless condition." I ask you
to volunteer to do that, and it calls
for a higher reach of participation. In the selection their other choices. In the selection for a higher reach of patriotism and of Overseer and Building Superin- iniscence remains yet unsaid of this its violated a long established rule tendent, they could not have done farm, its connections, and the noted and was summoned to the bar of better. The architectural skill of characters who for so long a time judgment. With many sobs and

is what the monument means also. Mr. Frink is already established had their home here; but as it, like tears he confessed the soft impeach-But let me ask you to go one step here as clsewhere, and the fact that some of the present letter, is foreign ment. Have your morrow," the teacher remarked, with to the question, we refer it to a function with the is designing and constructing the ture occasion and another pen. the assurance that what is done will be well done at the least. Our counbe broken down into hopeless idiocy

Mr. Frink presided with remarkable advertisement was to appear for three days. Two had already passive ed, resulting only in disappointment. Mrs. Allen tried to encourage her, the six of the time in waver-but when pight came and the six of the six of the time in waver-but when pight came and the six of the six of the earth. She had twenty-four hours in which to despect the safety and strength, but when pight came and the six of the earth. She had for my sake." How many could be success, is not more noted for its solidity, durability and strength, than for its safety and convenience, and is a standing and almost eternal monument to the genius of its builder, and probably has been referred on the other day by a person from next day was appointed for the flagto and patterned after more than any the pine woods and sand hills who many of them, when death was stalk- other structure of its kind in the announced himself as Mr. Snags, and ing near, when famine was climbing State. The county poor-house is unup into their hearts and idiocy was doubtedly of greater intricacy in detail and design, and will be more expensive at its completion, than the miles to the hamlet named in his jail was. The amount of rooms, honor. halls, corridors, wash-rooms, laundries, pantries, dining-rooms, sickrooms, kitchens, sewing-room, lodging-rooms, lying-in-rooms, waterclosets, conduits, tanks, furnaces. pipes, arches, gable and dome are simply confusing to the mind of one not accustomed to it. There are about 700 feet of outside wall (lineal measure) in the building designed for paupers, and it will take 700,000 brick to complete them, besides the is to be left three miles off your railvast amount of stone masonry already laid. The upright part or main building is 44x62 feet on the ground, and is to be three stories high, surmounted by a dome from which the airpipe discharges the foul accumulations from every apartment connected to the main line by a branch ventilator. A conduit running half a mile smith shop, a postoffice, a doctor, back will supply the entire building and last week over half a dozen patwith a continuous stream of water ent right men passed through here. through a reservoir of 50 or 60 bar. In one brief year we've increased rels' capacity, located in the apper from a squatter and two dogs to our story of the central part. On one side of this main part projects a wing !awyer there before long." 87 feet in length by 44 in width, and

lapping on the opposite side and running back from the road is anoth- the present survey," finally remarked er wing 44 feet wide by 100 long. the President. These wings are built in "sections,' each part being separated from the that you mean to skip a growing other by a solid brick wall. There place like Snags' Corners!" are three of these sections in each wing, and it is expected in case of "Wouldn't come if I'd clear you accident by fire it can be confined to out a place in the store for a ticket that part where it originated. Access office?" to the upper floors will be had by five distinct flights of stairs, which, while adding to the general facilities, will prove an abundant means of escape in case of danger.

"Can't do it anyhow?" The sexes are to be strictly separ-4 No." ated and kept apart, unless, we opine, "Very well," said Mr. Snags, a lived to a greater age than did the road thinks it can stunt or cripple ancient Abraham and Sarah, when Snags' Corners by leaving it out in perhaps they will be permitted to in the case of some couples who have he put on his hat. "If this 'ere railperhaps they will be permitted to the cold it has made a big mistake. ive out their few remaining days in Before I leave town to-morrow I'm a going to buy a windmill and a melothe enjoyment of connubial bliss. The insane department will be a deon, and your old locomotive may ver was full of heavy driftwood. building by itself, with a capacity toot and be hanged, sir-toot and be for at least 15 inmates; the superin- hanged!"—Detroit Free Press. tendent of which will be so located

that not only the sound of the slightcst disturbance will be conveyed to his apartment from this building, but street corner, "he will just have his also, he can keep an eye on the rear hands full," The crowd looked at the est disturbance will be conveyed to of the larger house. There will probably be another small wooden buildwhere those infected with vermin Easter egg is a great bird, but it takes course of suds-and sprouts, too, if refractory—get a clean bed, a square meal, and be obliged to wash up their own duds and work enough to pay expenses before they are allowed lish language unnecessary. to git. The right royal American tramp is not going to submit to the tramp is not going to submit to the force a minister. The subject was, "A indignities of cleanliness and hard Cow." She weaved in this complimentalabor but once in a life-time, so there ry sentence: "The cow is the most usewill be no need for this building to be larger. Should there be children an educational department, with suitable teachers employed: if the number is small, there is a district

they can get admittance. In company with the gentlemanly and obliging Superintendent, Mr.

school near by where it is expected

we dropped out by the way to take a view of the oldest church and cemetery in the county. The church is a curiosity of the ancient simplicity of mechanism. In the cemetery we noticed a slab marked "James Mc-Kean, sen., 1797." Others there were thus destroy sympathy for her. The running all along down through a lady's face in awooning had turned

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before we were there the last occupant had been placed in his "narrow" house," the fresh dirt being in strange contrast with the sunken grave of a hundred years near to it. Another object of interest is a huge white oak tree standing a few rods from the mansion house, under which, tradition says, the elder McKean tented his family on his first arrival here ninety years ago. It must have been a forest monarch then, for it is

\*Some Indian skeletons have been exhumed be excavations already made.

A Railroad Wanted at Snags'

Corners.

now being extended were waited up-

possible that the proposed line was

not to come any nearer than three

"Is Snags' Corners a place of

"Is it? Well I should say it was!

"Flourish! Why business is on

the gallup there every minute in the

whole twenty-four hours. We had

three false alarms of fire there in one

week. How's that for a town which

"Well, there's me to start on.

a saw mill. Then there's a black-

present standing, and we'll have a

"I'm afraid we won't be able to

"You won't! It can't be possible

"I think we'd have to.

tinued the delegate.

man's ears and laughed.

This is the way the married editor

sums up Lent: "The hen which lave the

A LITTLE girl read a composition

ful animal in the world except religion."

"THAT is what I call a finished ser

mon," said a lady to her husband, as they wended their way from church. "Yes,"

was the reply with a yawn, "but, do you know, I thought it never would be."

NEWLY married husband: "This is a

friend of mine, my dear—a friend of twenty years' standing." His bride: "Good gracious. Then pray give him a seat, for I am sure he must be fired."

"I don't see how we could."

" No. we cannot change."

"Maybe I'd subscribe \$25," con-

come any nearer the Corners than

head awhile and then replied:

Being asked to give the names of

run a big store, own eight yoke of by's frock securely attached. "Who

oxen, and shall soon have a dam and sewed that on?" demanded the prin-

We made over a ton of maple sugar

there last spring!"

road ?"

much importance?" asked the Presi-

century of time, until the Sabbath

the largest of its species we ever saw, "Did you ever hear of a case of measuring 221 feet around its base. fainting where the party did not turn Who can tell its history? Scores and scores of years before the foot of "Yes, sir." the white man ever trod the virgin "Did you ever see such a case?" " Yes. sir." When? "About a year ago."
"Where was it?"

"In this city." "Who was it?" By this time the excitement was so intense that everybody listened anxiously for the reply. It came tribe beneath its sombre shades in promptly, with a twinkle in the witness' eye, and a quiver on her lip, as if from suppressed humor: "'Twas a negro, sir."

Peal after peal of laughter shook the court room, in which the venerable judge joined. Mr. Smith lost his case, not to say temper. ---its far-famed predecessor, the Char-

Badgering a Witness.

The court and jury, as well as the

pectators, generally enjoy the scene when a lawyer, in an attempt to bad-

ger or browbeat a witness, comes off second best in the encounter. A cor-

respondent recalls an amusing incident of this sort, which happened a

few years ago in an Albany court

The plaintiff, who was a lady, was called to testify. She got on very well, and made a favorable impression on the jury under the guidance of her counsel, Hon. Lyman Tre-

main, until the opposing counsel, Hon. Henry Smith, subjected her to

a sharp cross-examination. This so

confused her that she became faint, and fell to the floor in a swoon. Of course this excited general sym-

pathy in the audience, and Mr.

Smith saw that the case looked bad-

An expedient suggested itself by

which to make the swooning appear

like a piece of stage trickery, and

purple red, and this fact suggested

the new line of attack. The next

witness was a middle-aged lady. The

"Did you see the plaintiff faint a

"People turn pale when they faint,

A great sensation in the court, and

an evident confusion of witness. But

in a moment she answered, " No, not

counsel asked:

short time ago?"

"Yes, sir."

don't they?"

maternal ancestor appeared on the following day, and, after being duly, and publicly informed of the flagrant breach of discipline her son had been guilty of, was requested to say if she would punish herself or have the teacher attend to the matter. She preferred the latter cours that the blows be well laid or. The ellation. At the usual hour for such unpleasant affairs the youth was summoned to the front. He came with hang-dog look and some trepidation. An oration on youthful frivolitics having been duly delivered the boy was ordered to extend his hand beneath an upraised ruler. He refused, and, in accordance with the usual custom in such cases, was spread across the teacher's knees. and the punishment was administered in another quarter than the one originally intended. For some unexplainable reason the most energetblows fell without the desired effect. A consultation of male teachers ensued, and the offender was conducted to a private room, and his wardrobe subjected to a rigid examination. On the interior of his bifurthe business houses he scratched his cated garment, at a locality of great strategical importance in such an emergency, was a thick flannel ba-

General Garfield as a Pilot.

cipal, in a voice of thunder. My

mother," answered the boy, with

broken sobs. The teachers hurried-

ly consulted again; instructed the

boy never to reveal the circumstance.

and sent him in to his studies.

Somehow the matter leaked out.

In January, 1862, while General then Colonel) Garfield was pursuing Humphrey Marshall's force in Kentucky, his troops found themselves far up the Sandy river almost out of rations. The weather was rough and the river very high, Colonel Garfield had gone down to the mouth of the river to see about sending up supplies, and had ordered a small steamer which was lying there to take on a load of supplies and start up. The captain declared it was impossible; that no boat could stem the raging current. Garfield ordered him to load up and he would himself took the wheel. The voyage was difficult and dangerous; the ri-The utmost speed the steamer could make was less than four miles an hour. It was on Saturday that the host left the mouth of the Sandy. "IF JONES undertakes to pull my All night, all day Sunday, and all through Sunday night the voyage continued, amid perils which threat ened every instant to wreck the steamer. Monday morning they reached the camp. During the entire trip, two nights and one day, Garfield stood at the wheel, with the exception of eight hours during the day which he seized for a little rest. killed the two mosquitoes which took re-Such incidents as this prove a man's fuge in the ark, he would have rendered character. A man who could pilot a steamboat under such perilous circumstances as these, to relieve the troops of his command, standing at the wheel nearly thirty-six hours, will make a safe pilot for the Ship of

> A CHILD being asked what were the three great feasts of the Jews, promptly and not unnaturally replied : " Breaklast, dinner, and supper.

State.—Indianapolis Journal.

A MULE's head does not contain a head capable of culture and refined rearing but it is wonderfult to what an extent